

Kid Charlemagne

Dokaka

While the music played you worked by candlelight
Those San Francisco nights you were the best in town
Just by chance you crossed the diamond with the pearl

You turned it on the world that's when you turned the world aroundDid you feel like Jesus? Did you realize
That you were a champion in their eyes?On the hill the stuff was laced with kerosene but yours was kitchen
clean

Everyone stopped to stare at your technicolor motor home
Every A-frame had your number on the wall

You must have had it all you'd go to L.A. on a dare and you'd go it aloneCould you live forever could you see
the day

Could you feel your whole world fall apart and fade awayGet along get along kid Charlemagne
Get along kid CharlemagneNow your patrons have all left you in the red
Your low rent friends are dead this life can be very strange

All those dayglow freaks who used to paint the face

They've joined the human race some things will never changeSon you were mistaken you are obsolete
Look at all the white men on the streetGet along get along kid Charlemagne
Get along kid CharlemagneClean this mess up else we'll all end up in jail
Those test tubes and the scale just get them all out of here

Is there gas in the car? Yes, there's gas in the car
I think the people down the hall know who you areCareful what you carry 'cause the man is wise
You are still an outlaw in their eyesGet along get along kid Charlemagne
Get along kid Charlemagne

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